Revenge of the Devious Scarlet Wildcat [Updated Version]

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Revenge of the Devious Scarlet Wildcat [Updated Version]

by lefemmerouge

Summary

Catra demands that her blond-haired girlfriend, Adora, break-up with Pearl as she has grown tired of her. It goes badly. She gets thrown out. Adora realizes she did the wrong thing and is regretful. Not long after, she tries to search for her, with the assistance of friends. She is unsuccessful. She ends up accepting that Catra doesn't want to be found. One day, everything changes for the wildcat when she meets someone dressed in a red trench-coat and fedora, a woman she has heard of but never expected to meet. They connect more than either had originally anticipated, bringing their lives together in a way that deepens their feelings for one another, even after Catra shocks Adora with a blatant act which becomes seared in her memory and makes her extremely jealous...

Notes

Hey everyone. Happy April 25th! I am posting it on a certain site as it **fulfills** a prompt on there: "Should have some or all of the following: Tattoos, Partial Nudity, Femslash, Canon Lesbian Relationship, Canon Lesbian Character, Disaster Lesbians, Lesbians In Love, Queer community, Cheek Kisses". I changed the title from "Rise of the Scarlet Wildcat" to the current title in mid-March. Also, I aimed to make this fic even gayer than the original, expanding the fic from the original 1,970 words to 2,350, an increase of about 19.3%, along with lengthening the fic's summary, making it even stronger. I am glad I made a fic for Carmen/Catra ship as it is one interesting crack ship, for sure. Prior to publication, I added additional wording, bringing it up to the current word count.

In the original fic, and on here, various inspirations for the fic were mentioned. This included "A Red Moonstone Shines Brightly" and "Cassandra and the Catgirl from the Sky", both of which are listed in the inspirations, along with Rise of the Scarlet Wildcat, which was cross-posted here.

The original fic listed the following stories as inspirations:

* "Shifting Waters: Captain Lars, Awkward Kipo, and Apta's Experimental Space-Time Rift"

* "The V.I.L.E. Museum Robbery and the Voracity of 'Angels'"

* "Marcy's "Revenge," Cleo's Newfound Freedom, and the Beach City Dance Party"

* "Danger, Pleasure, and Arousal in the Tampa Lagoon"

* "Crystal Gems Under Threat: V.I.L.E.'s Devious Plan and Adora's Unusual Fascination"

* "Calamity for Who?: From Homeworld to Beach City, Etheria to Japan"

* "Bonnie and Marcy's Unnecessary Melee with the Off Colors"

* "Rays of friendship: Peri's three-way video chat and Adora's crush"

* "From Deception to Devotion: The Diamonds, Adora, Perfuma, and Challenges in Japan"

* "Carmen, Pearl, and Adora's Unexpected Sugary Horror".

In addition, two articles were listed as inspirations "Steven Universe: 5 Times We Felt Bad For Pearl (& 5 Times We Hated Her)" [Screenrant] by Maria Norris and "Steven Universe And The Necessity Of POC-Coded Pearl" [Black Nerd Problems] by Lauren Bullock.

Comments, and concrit, are welcome and appreciated.

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by Rise of the Scarlet Wildcat by lefemmerouge
- Inspired by A Red Moonstone Shines Brightly by lefemmerouge
- Inspired by Cassandra and the Catgirl from the Sky by lefemmerouge

It had been over a year since Catra, with assistance from the geeky princess, Entrapta, had traveled through a portal from Etheria to the planet Earth. When she arrived, she confessed to Adora, a girl and childhood friend that she slowly realized she had feelings for. Unfortunately for her, Adora was already in a relationship with another woman named Pearl. Over time, she came around to Pearl. At the same time, Adora's feelings for Catra started to become more obvious than they had before. Ultimately, all three of them become a trouple and returned to Earth, *just in time* for a dance party in Beach City, which brought together an unlikely alliance which had trounced evildoers time and again.

Good things don't always last. As the days passed, Pearl got on Catra's nerves more and more. While she ignored it at first and pushed it aside, feeling that she needed to do this in order to maintain the relationship, one day she blew up. She *demanded* that Adora break up with Pearl. She explained that even though she deeply loved Adora, she found Pearl to be annoying, bossy, and inconsiderate. Adora took extreme offense at these accusations, explaining that she would not have "such toxicity" in her life. She asked Catra to leave. Bawling her eyes out, she flew out of the apartment window, with glass smashing around her. She had nothing but the shirt on her back. She vowed to *never return.*

After this happened, Adora realized she had handled this *very badly*. She had made a *huge* mistake. Catra was gone. Adora stood on her apartment's balcony, sobbing as raindrops streaked down her cheeks. Pearl was there to comfort her in these sad days. For day after day, Adora's friends on Earth searched for Catra in every nook and cranny they could think of. This was to no avail. Adora was glad that Pearl had stayed at her side through all of this.

She accepted what she didn't want to accept: Catra *didn't* want to be found. She wanted to disappear. Adora realized she had to move on, as hard as it was. As a result, she went on with her life. One day, this all changed in a big way.

Catra stretched as she yawned. She opened one eye and got up with a start. She didn't know where she was. After moving her arms a bit more, she realized that her dirty and soot-laden clothes had disappeared. They weren't on her body. Instead, she was wearing some gray sweatpants and a black t-shirt. The front was emblazoned with the words "Black Sheep Incorporated." On the back was the saying "A Charity for the Masses." As she began to take off her shirt, a beautiful woman, who wore a red v-neck t-shirt and gray sweatpants, with a white drawstring, approached her. "Oh, you are finally up! I thought you might like some warm tea."

Unsure of how to respond, Catra fumbled her response to this bella donna. "Uh…sure…that's fine." Before she could say anything more, the woman interrupted, breaking through her thoughts. She sighed. She wanted to make sure that this cat-woman, who she picked up, was okay. When she found her the previous night, she didn't look too good. "I'm sorry I had to change your clothes. I could never, in a million years, turn my back on someone in need." Catra nodded.

The woman then added, "you were drunk…and at *one of the BSI shelters*…so I thought I'd help you."

This all sounded a little fishy to Catra. This woman took her in after she was drunk? Really? *How could she be sure that this woman didn't do anything to her during the night?*

The woman tried to lay off any suspicion she might have. "Nothing happened last night, if that's what you are thinking…I'm not that type of person anymore...I haven't been for a very long time."

Catra raised an eyebrow. *What the heck did this woman mean by that? Had she done something in the past?* Carmen interjected once more to clarify.

"I mean that I'm not in a relationship anymore. We parted ways. She's still living in Tokyo and working at the VILE Museum."

Catra understood what she was saying. Now, she recognized this woman, although she hadn't at first. She blurted out, "you're Carmen Sandiego, aren't you? The one that Adora kissed on the date in that lagoon? She told me about that."

This took her by surprise. *How could this woman know that? Who was she, anyway?* Then a thought immediately came to her mind. She *must* be the other woman that she had heard about from her friends. She never saw that woman in person since she and Jules had missed the dance party in Beach City. She still felt a little guilty about that. "Uh, yes," she answered. This couldn't be a coincidence. She had to know if it was her. "Are you…Catra by chance?"

This was a little awkward. She *knew* that Adora had a crush on her. Later, she knew that Adora made Pearl jealous. She also remembered the time, after Carmen and Jules crashed into a skyscraper, that Adora had visited her in a Japanese hospital. She was unaware of how much about that incident was common knowledge, among her many friends. *How many people knew about the date she had with Adora in the lagoon? Only her? Or more people?*

Catra answered without hesitation. "Yeah, that's me." Then she said, "I don't use my last name for…certain reasons." Carmen was fine with that.

Catra wanted to get back at Adora since she refused to dump Pearl. She came up with a devious out-there plan. There was one hitch, something which could cause it completely fall apart: it required Carmen's consent. What she was about to do would be extremely risky. She hoped it would be worth it in the end.

"So…uh…Carmen…can I kiss you?" This caught her completely off guard. At the same time, it made as just as her happy as when Adora asked her out on a date, all that time ago. After all, she was bisexual. Even so, she was romantically drawn more to women than she was to men. She had struggled to take off Catra's clothes the previous night. She almost collapsed since touching another woman's body made her extremely embarrassed. Breathing deeply, and coming back to reality, Carmen answered. She had a hint of hesitancy in her voice. "Yes?" She then followed this up by saying, "I don't know you that well…yet…so, maybe we should *take it slow*?"

Gritting her teeth, Catra grabbed the reddish phone from a nearby table. She started to apologize. She didn't want to make this former international thief uncomfortable. That would ruin the plan and how close they were getting with each other. "I'm sorry in advance for what I'm about to do…I have to make *someone* jealous." Carmen nervously looked at her. The phone rang. It was video call. A blonde-haired woman picked up. She was not expecting anyone to call her

"Carmen, we haven't talked in such a long time…is everything okay?" She was genuinely worried. She almost wanted to contact her friends about this.

Catra came into the camera's view and snickered as loudly as she could. She pulled in Carmen close, turning her head toward the camera so she could see what was about to happen. "Adora, *this* is what happens when you dump me!"

Her lips touched the soft, succulent lips of her counterpart. Staring into her gray-blue eyes, Catra was entranced. Carmen's lush auburn hair touched her forehead. If she had seen the trademark red trench-coat, and hat, like Adora had, that day she first spotted her in Beach City, she would have felt the same exact way. They both continued kissing, leading to further shock, and *almost horror*, from Adora. She was struggling to comprehend what was going on.

Catra stopped for a second and broke out of their tender embrace. She exclaimed, "and I'm dating her!" She clicked off the screen. Carmen wasn't sure what she had gotten herself into. *What was Catra's deal? Why did she want to get back at Adora?* Putting that all aside, a cat-like woman, with a slender and athletic build, had kissed her of all people. She couldn't get enough of it. She smooched Catra on the cheek and

whispered, "so, can I keep kissing you?" Catra shrugged. She could see now why Adora had been drawn to her. As the night wore on, they cuddled. Carmen jokingly played with Catra, often with her ears and tail. She used toys that would excite a cat, like a fake mouse and a ball of yarn.

As they lay down on the couch next to one another, Carmen asked her what this was all about. She wanted to know. "So...did you just call Adora...to *make her jealous*?" Catra cleared her throat. She had to tell the truth, even if it embarrassed her, at least this time. "I wanted to make her feel like she was missing out...since you were *kind of* her ex and all...right?"

Carmen laughed. She had only met Catra the previous night. However, now she felt she couldn't live without her. That's how powerful this cat-woman was, despite her lingering trauma from previous experiences, particularly those on Etheria itself. As she softly petted Catra behind her catlike ears, causing her to purr, she said, "I know I said we should go slow, but...I really want to be with you...and I won't leave you behind...I promise."

Catra rubbed up against her. Resting her chin on Carmen's chest, her almond heterochromatic eyes stared right at Carmen. She felt so comfortable that the claws, on her toes and hands, had retracted. Her tail even began to wrap around Carmen's body. They both felt safe with one another. As Carmen began stroking the wild, and spiked, cedar brown hair below Catra's ears, the cat-woman said softly to her, "Pearl is annoying, you know."

Carmen nodded. She did find Pearl a *bit extra* sometimes. She then said, "I've heard that she can be controlling and selfish, has an inferiority complex, is pessimistic about humanity, and betrayed the trust of a Gem warrior." Catra continued to purr. She couldn't agree more with what Carmen was saying. Adora and Pearl had forged some sort of special bond on Etheria apparently. It was much more than what she and Adora had. At least, that's how it felt to her.

"I know she has pale skin, blue eyes, and peach-colored hair, and that she can be devoted. Perhaps that is even something Adora needs right now, I guess. But I'm not part of that...and that's okay."

Carmen pulled Catra closer. She quickly fell asleep, with Catra in her arms. Both slept on the couch that night, getting closer than *either one* had ever imagined was possible at the beginning of the day.

The next morning, the sun's rays shone brightly through the apartment window. Carmen stretched and opened her eyes. Catra wasn't there! In a gesture of goodwill, she walked in with two teacups on a tray. She

wanted to give back to her after this former thief had been so nice to her the previous day. "Good morning! Here’s your tea."

Carmen carefully grabbed one of the teacups off the tray and drank it. As she did so, she began to burn her tongue. Even so, she appreciated this gesture. She put the cup down before she hurt herself any more. She'd drink the tea when it was a bit cooler.

"I'd drink it but…it's too hot." Catra cringed. She half-expected this would happen. She began muttering and bowing her head. "I'm sorry…I won't do it again...I'm sorry, I *won't* disappoint you."

Carmen got up. She hugged Catra tightly. She didn't know everything that her feline friend had been through. She guessed that Catra had been traumatized, in one way or another, perhaps by someone controlling. It made her sad.

"It's *okay*, wildcat," she began. She then said, "you can take it easy... there's *no need* to apologize...I'll show you how it's done later...you can follow my lead."

Carmen was much more chill now than she had been in the past. Recently, she had retired, discarding her original desire to become a model. Her friends Zack and Ivy had finally been returned to normal, after they were turned into caramelized monsters in a candy colony gone horribly wrong. She barely talked to them anymore. Even Player had gone on to do his own thing. He had become a member of ACME, so he could continue fighting evildoers by using his amazing hacking skills. Even so, he had his doubts about private intelligence services becoming the salvation of the masses. Despite that, the pay was good, so he stayed there regardless of his other feelings.

"You are the *best* cat-person I know," Carmen exclaimed. She snickered, then said, "and *the cutest* one." Her words made Catra's face warm. She began to blush. *How could she have known that a woman who saved her from the dumps would be so nice and caring?* If Adora had treated her like this, instead of staying with that damn Pearl, then it maybe it would have been different. Maybe in some other universe, she and Adora would be together, having a grand-old time, and traveling the galaxy together, restoring magic to planet after planet. However, in this world, she was happy where she was. And she wouldn't do anything differently.

As they laid there side-by-side, Catra remarked, "together, we are the scarlet wildcat…and that's alright."

Carmen wasn't sure exactly what she meant by that and she didn't really care. What she did know is that this woman cared about *her*. She gave her a peck on the cheek and continued hugging her. Even with illegal and reckless war, famine, disease, and oppression across the world,

everything would be fine for both of them, no matter what happened next. And they would be the ones to decide their destinies.

End Notes

This fic is also meant to show struggles in polyamorous relationships, as Catra / Adora / Pearl were in a poly relationship before it fell apart. I used the "Carmen Sandiego (2019 character)" page on the Carmen Sandiego Wiki and the "Catra" page on the She-Ra and the Princesses of Power Wiki for information on this fic. In the future, I may write another fic, that is like this one, but from Pearl's perspective.

The original fic was posted on AO3 in early January 2024, and later on here (listed in inspirations as noted earlier), in late December 2024. At that time, I revised the text. I stated that I was somewhat inspired to continue this fic and that I'd love to write a continuation some time, possibly in 2025. I may still write a spinoff sometime in the future. After writing my Red Moonstone fic ("A Red Moonstone Shines Brightly"), and my Catsandra fic ("Cassandra and the Catgirl from the Sky"), both of which are inspirations for this story, I decided to write this one.

I forgot how wild "An Unlikely Alliance" series, for which is a spinoff from. After writing this fic, I was inspired to rewrite it on here and I sort of did so. That fic is listed in the inspirations. A lot of the original fic was written a while back (the file history on my computer said I started writing it in late December 2022). I'm in a different headspace nowadays and would probably write something differently. However, I wanted to get the story out there and into the world. Where the story goes from here, I don't know! But I'm totally down to possibly continue it in the future.

This year, this fic was Sunset, a femslash fanfic site. However, it was removed when I was sadly perma-banned on April 17th for mishandling interactions with a few users, despite apologizing to those users, removing certain passages of fics, and apologizing to the Sunset admin (and others). As such, I would strongly recommend **against** *anyone* joining that site, or Superlove. Both admins (Melo/Kat for Superlove, Agnes for Sunset) are friends with each other. Those admins are very particular and not in a good way. I find the whole circumstance deeply unfortunate. I wish it could have been resolved a much better way.

Also, I saved a copy on the Internet Archive. I do not want this fic to be lost. I have not included some tags on there (like Exclusive to Sunset, Sunset's Femslash Refresh 2026, first Scarlet Wildcat fic on here, First Adora/Pearl fic on here, and Word Count: Less than 2500), but others have been retained. On Sunset it was listed as part of two series: "My Femslash Refresh 2026 Collection" and "Catgirls, Tattoos, and Everything Nice: My Assorted SPOP Fics".

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!